

### Variedades.

"Throwing mud" may miss the object, but always defiles the thrower. Never desert a friend. You may some day get your deserts for so doing. You will not anger a man so much as showing that you hate him as by expressing a contempt of him. The wife of a New York clergyman

The manufacture of wrapping paper from rice straw is now successfully carried on at a new factory in Savanna.

Swiss Silk is reported to be surpassing that manufactured by France and England as the best marketable quality.

Two blast furnaces recently put in operation in California, will, it is said, supply the entire Pacific coast demand for pig iron.

Commanding officers of British naval vessels are no longer permitted to perform the marriage ceremony on board their vessels.

The following question is respectful

It is pronounced an ominous sign when a man who has been married scarcely twelve months begins to betray an abnormal interest in the cause of lock-jaw.

An amateur farmer wonders "why do all this fair earth the ground is spread on this side up, so that it must be turned over with a plow before crops can be raised."

An ancient vagabond was arrested by the police in Paris, recently, who was subsequently ascertained to be a nephew of Danton. The notorious leader in the

him to point out the road John

Corn meal, heated and placed in bags, is recommended as a substitute for hay. It is also recommended that the application of lime or restoring warmth to the soil. It is said to weigh less, retain heat longer and does not chill when cold.

The area of land known to be rich in arsenic is about 750 acres, of which 250 square miles, lying in various parts of the Territory on both sides of the main divide. There can be hardly a doubt that the arsenic will be found in the soil increased in coming years, for new discoveries are constantly being made. Upon the foothills and plains.

There is said to be a single arsenic mine in Cornwall, the monthly production being 100 tons. To destroy the remains of five hundred millions of human beings; while, if the amount of white arsenic contained in the adjacent strata is not suitable, to every living creature, this globe of ours would be completely depopulated.

Miss Kate Field has been writing a book, "The Story of My Life," from this time from Spain, Madrid, she says, "goes to bed at eight A. M. takes a siesta, has breakfast at one P. M., takes a siesta, takes a walk before going to the bull-fight at four o'clock. Thereafter, dines at seven, and then goes to the theatre. She is not subject enough to retire at night and sleep in the morning. They are shop-keepers and secretaries of legation people, and are not conscious of conscience. Conscience does not enter the work. It rises early."

A traveling writer by his Oriental experiences says: "One of the most interesting things I have observed in the East is that ever came to my knowledge is regarded as a positive fact. While this is true, the girls fell into pleasant dispute as to whether the other party was right or wrong. One said, "Oh, it is a very little!" and the other asked "How little?" Then the missionary looked out of the window and heard a man say, "Why, a little was thing." "Well, how the other party replied, unconscious of the poetry of his pathos or her comparison, "As little as was the joy of my father on the day he was born!"

"I tell you," says "Old Cabinet," "that I have seen a man who has been surrounded with pure influences—I do not mean with austerity or fanaticism, but a man who would be likely to suffer a reaction—when a man who has breathed that atmosphere but that of moderation."

...and another, he cannot help wondering what keeps the unprotected classes from going altogether and uttering to the bad. It was one of the besetting sins of the calendar who declares himself competent to commit any crime under the sun of which he had ever heard, and what it is that keeps the average sinner from going straight

A new religious sect has recently sprung up into existence in Russia, and has already attracted the attention of the secular hundreds of converts. The faithful adherents—for with one exception the sect is all of one sex—dwell in the Russian town of Porchov, and last autumn were numbered at 1,200. Their founder and teacher, Father Seraphinus, their leader, was implicit belief in their revelation and their practice consisted in the conversion of the world into a church. He converted into crowds, and soon there would have been little or no long hair left in Porchov, when the police were moved to inquire into the subject. The sect was headed by Seraphin, a brother who dealt in coiffures, and that monk and barber united to drive every pretty trade in the tresses sacrifice

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ment, and destroy the domestic institutions of its people for the enrichment of the adventurers themselves.